

I was at the window last night
been guided to your eyes dear rose
confusions it's all I got
uncompression, prejudice.

I'm screaming for an explanation
close my eyes and pray
with not other chances with you
I'm gonna to let in your mind.

Chorus.

But your mind it's so high
your mind it's so deep
your mind it's so so similar.

Are you there? Are you here?
Are you hearing me?

Beautiful Zion I'll looking for your Light

But your mind it's so high

it's so deep

Beautiful light on my head am getting high
Beautiful light on my head am getting high
beautiful...Light on.